

MANOEL PROCLAIMED KING IN PORTUGAL

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

NEW ACHIEVEMENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE AEROPLANE



Just about to descend on the roof of the great department store.



M. Vedrines is delighted with the success of his remarkable exploit.

The aeroplane after its landing showing the narrow dimensions of the space in which it descended.

M. Vedrines, who has already made much history as an airman, scored a new success by achieving a successful descent on the roof of the Galeries Lafayette in the Boule-

vard Hausmann, Paris. He landed just three minutes after leaving the aerodrome, and there was only just room enough on the roof.—(Exclusive photographs.)

A GOOD START.



H. J. Jones, son of a Shropshire bricklayer, who has won an Oxford University scholarship. The County Education Committee have voted a sum of money to maintain him.

ONLY ONE OF MANY AUSTRIAN ATROCITIES ON THE SERBIAN FRONT.



Evidence of crimes committed by the Austrians in invaded territory is accumulating rapidly, and particulars of the many murders to which gallant Serbia has been a prey are being collected. In fact, the Austrians were in every way as brutal as the Germans. The photograph shows Czechs being shot near the Austrian lines.

HOW PRINCE JOHN WAS LAID TO REST.

A Quiet, Simple Funeral at Sandringham.

"FOR DARLING JOHNNIE."

From Our Own Correspondent.

WOLFERTON, Tuesday. A friend who was present at Prince John's funeral to-day at Sandringham tells me that everything was of the simplest and most private nature.

The beautiful little chapel, with its famous silver altar, presented by an American admirer of King Edward, was filled with relatives and local folk.

The coffin, which was made of oak grown on the Sandringham estate, had been carried overnight to the church by workmen from Wood Farm, Wolferton, and rested in the chapel.

A wreath of arum lilies rested on the plain oak coffin, inscribed "For darling Johnnie from his devoted brothers and sister, David, Bertie, Harry, Mary, George, and a cross of carnations and lilies with this message: 'For our darling Johnnie, from his sorrowing parents,' in the Queen's handwriting."

A cross from Queen Alexandra bore the autograph inscription: "In remembrance of my darling little Johnnie, Grannie's precious grandson, whose memory will never fade. May he rest in peace for ever with the Lord. Though we shall ever miss him sorely here on earth—From poor old Grannie."

A beautiful spray of orchids was sent by his nurse, Mrs. Bell, whom he loved to call "Lullah."

"NOW THE DAY IS OVER."

The King and Queen, Princess Mary, Prince Henry (in military uniform) and Prince George (in naval uniform) walked from York Cottage, and at the lych-gate met Queen Alexandra, Queen Mary of Norway, Princess Victoria and Prince Olaf, who had driven from Sandringham House. The royal mourners occupied seats in the choir.

The choir sang the hymns "New every morning is the love," "Now, the day is over" and "Peace, perfect peace."

The Dead March in "Saul" was played as the coffin was carried from the church to the grave.

At the conclusion of the service at the grave-site the King cast a number of bouquets into the grave.

My friend met Princess Mary walking through Sandringham early yesterday morning. She looked very sad.

'OUR MASTERY OF THE AIR'

Maj.-Gen. Seely's Stirring Tribute to Valour of Canadian Airmen.

"The decisive victory we won was due in the first degree to our mastery in the air, and that mastery was due in the highest degree to the valour of Canadian airmen," said Major-General Seely, Under-Secretary to the Air Ministry, at Hendon yesterday, where he handed over to the Canadian Government three Imperial Air-fleet aeroplanes—the Leicester, Huddersfield and City of Glasgow.

"I can promise you," continued the general, on behalf of the Air Ministry and the Air Council, that every effort will be made to help forward air traffic in the future. We must, and can, secure more air routes to all the great Dominions."

General Birdwood, who also spoke, said, "God help the Germans had we gone on another six months."

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NEWS ITEMS.

Sir Aston Webb, R.A., K.C.V.O., C.B., was elected president of the Royal Academy yesterday.

Weather Forecast.—General outlook: Unsettled; chances of rain. Conditions are likely to extend over British Isles.

royal Air Force Hospitals have benefited to the amount of £10,768, being the sum taken at the Enemy Aircraft Exhibition.

Glorious Dover Patrol.—It is proposed to erect a monument on the highest cliffs of Dover to commemorate the glorious deeds of the Dover Patrol.

The Edward Medal has been awarded to Lieutenant Arthur Hilary Bristowe for great courage during an explosion at the National Filling Factory, Chilwell.

Sand Aeroplanes.—An aviation company has asked the Southern Corporation for the exclusive rights of plying for hire from the sands with four-seater biplanes.

Mr. Bonar Law has returned to London at the request of the Prime Minister, who desired that he should act for him in connection with pressing business which has arisen.



J. MacNeill. De Valera.
Two of the Sinn Féin leaders.

TO TRY SPARTACISTS.

British Surprise for Law Breakers in Rhine Town of Solingen.

TO FACE A COURT MARTIAL.

Spartacism tentatively showed its teeth on the eve of the general elections, at one point of the British bridgehead on the Rhine, and they were promptly extracted by the British to the openly expressed relief of the civilian population, writes Mr. Ward Price from Germany.

At Solingen the German Bolshevik Party asked the brigadier-general in the town for permission to hold an election meeting on behalf of the Independent Socialist Party.

They were told to submit the agenda of the meeting, and as these contained nothing likely to provoke disturbance the meeting was authorised.

A few hours before it was timed to begin the Independent Socialists brought out placards calling on townspeople to attend it in order "to protest against the assassination of Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg."

They began also to distribute uncensored copies of the newspaper, the Voice of the Miner, in which all factory hands were urged to declare a general strike.

As these proceedings lay far outside the scope of the programme authorised for their meeting, the British authorities suspended it and had the audience turned away as it arrived.

The offices of the newspaper were seized and four leaders of the Independent Socialist Party were arrested and will come up for trial by a court-martial.

MORE MEN OUT OF KHAKI.

69,000 Demobilised in Three Days—644,211 Since Armistice.

More men are being demobilised from the Army. During the last three days the number has been 22,000, 22,000 and 25,000. The numbers, it is believed, will go on increasing. With regard to pivotal men, Sir Douglas Haig has undertaken to go into the question in France.

The number of people drawing unemployment benefit for prolonged periods is now proportionately small. Men are returning to work more rapidly than women.

Since the armistice there have been demobilised 13,427 officers and 630,784 men.

BOLSHEVIST ATROCITIES.

Brutal Massacre of Mine Workers—Englishman Among Victims.

News has been received in London of the massacre by Bolsheviks of workers at the Nikolai Bravdinsk platinum mine, which is situated on the borders of Siberia, says the Central News.

Amongst the victims was an English subject, Mr. Alexander Smith, who was employed at the mines as a dredge master. The bodies of the victims were horribly mutilated and were recovered by White Guards and buried at Verkhotourv.

'WORST CASE OF BIGAMY'

Prison for Man of 51 Who "Married" Girl of 14.

Describing it as the worst case of bigamy that could be imagined, Judge Sankey passed a sentence of twelve months' hard labour at Carmarthen yesterday on John James Hallstone, aged fifty-one.

Hallstone, who married his first wife at Egham in 1891, pleaded guilty to "going through a form of marriage with Eleanor Roberts, fourteen, of Treorkey, on March 5, 1917, his wife being then alive."

Hallstone had ruined the little girl's life, the Judge added, and he was not at all sure he ought not to send him to penal servitude.

NO LONGER BRITISH SUBJECTS.

By an order published in the London Gazette to-day an alien, named Hermann Bushe, who has shown himself "by act to be disaffected to his Majesty" has had his naturalisation certificate revoked. Bushe became a naturalised Englishman in 1907.

Under the order his wife Augusta and child also cease to be British subjects.

STAGE WEDDING.

Marriage of Miss Enid Sass and Mr. Alfred Drayton.

NO HONEYMOON.

Miss Enid Sass, daughter of the late Mr. Sass, the actor, and a niece of the late Mr. George Edwards, was married yesterday to Mr. Alfred Drayton, the stage manager at the Comedy. The ceremony took place at noon at Marylebone Register Office.

Miss Enid Sass, who is acting in "You Never Know, 'K'now," at the Criterion, is so popular that she could not be spared from the cast for a holiday.

"So the honeymoon will be spent apart," she told The Daily Mirror laughingly, while she and the groom waited their turn to be married. "We lunch together at the Criterion, go to see our home, and then I have to hurry to my theatre, my husband to his."

Is it a romantic match? Mr. Drayton was asked. "No," he said, "just an affectionate one. We've known one another nine years and been engaged five months, so it isn't a sudden impulse of the moment. We have also acted together."

"I have been in 'The Live Wire' nearly three years in 'A Little Bit of Fluff' and am now stage manager."

Miss Dorothy Varick, the entertainer, and the bridegroom's sister was the best man. The new Earl Cowley was called away on business connected with his father's estate while on his way to the marriage.

MAJOR ASTOR IN MISHAP.

Pilot of Aeroplane Breaks a Leg in Landing at Paris.

PARIS, Tuesday. Major Astor, the Parliamentary Secretary of the Food Ministry, who came to Paris by aeroplane, broke a leg in landing. His pilot in landing broke a leg.

Major Astor was only slightly shaken. He intended to be flown back to England to-day.—Central News.

THAT EXTRA 100,000,000.

Why Trams are Crowded—What the L.C.C. Are Doing.

"We are carrying 100,000,000 more passengers than in previous years," said Mr. Hume, of the Highways Committee, at the L.C.C. meeting yesterday, when Mr. Gilbert asked if, as 1,000 more buses were being put on the streets, the committee intended to increase the number of trams.

In the five weeks ending January 8, Mr. Gilbert stated, 10,000,000 more people had been carried than during those weeks a year ago.

The problem, Mr. Hume announced, was that repairs could not be done while there was a serious shortage of staff. They were pressing for material and a speedy demobilisation of drivers.

"DAIL EIREANN."

Queue That Waited to Get Into the Sinn Parliament.

From Our Special Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Tuesday. "Dail Eireann," the Sinn Féin Parliament, composed of the twenty-nine Sinn Féin M.P.s who are at liberty, opened here this afternoon. As a counterblast to the display of Republican flags, Union Jacks were much in evidence. A long queue waited for hours outside the Mansion House and cheered the arrival of delegates.

Many young priests were present. The debate, it was pointed out, would be in Irish and English, but hardly more than a third of the members themselves understood "the native language."

Policemen Shot Dead.—Two policemen were shot dead by men with blackened faces while guarding the conveyance of explosives for blasting purposes to a quarry three miles from Tipperary.

BOY AND GIRL MARRIAGE.

To a married woman, who gave her age as seventeen and asked for a separation from her husband, a year older, the magistrate at the Thames Police Court (Mr. Cancellor) said: "I won't make separation orders in cases of boys and girls who, after a few months of married life, cannot agree."

PAINTERS OF PEACE MEN.

It is stated, says a Central News Paris message, that arrangements are being made to have the Peace Conference painted by two British artists; the choice will probably fall on Sir William Orpen and Mr. Augustus John.

TROUBLE OVER THE 47 HOURS' WEEK.

Is the Strike in London Coming to an End?

'TEN MINUTES' QUESTION.

Has the strike of engineers and kindred workers in London ended?

At first the outlook yesterday was grave, and there was a prospect of a serious extension of the strike, both in London and the country.

Last night, however, it was stated that as the result of the conference which took place during the day between the representatives of the masters and men most of the matters in dispute had been settled, and it was likely that the great majority of the men would return to work to-day.

The strike originated over the working of the forty-seven hours' agreement for the engineering trade.

THOSE 10 MINUTES OFF.

Demobilisation Controller and Origin of the Dispute.

The Controller General of Civil Demobilisation issued the following statement regarding the strike at the Clement Talbot National Aero Factory, North Kensington.

On January 1 what is now known as the forty-seven hour week was introduced. This means that at this factory for fifty-two hours' pay the employee is expected to do forty-seven hours' work with one break per day for dinner.

Hitherto, as a war measure, owing to the long hours, etc., brief allowances such as an hour's minutes for lunch and for tea had been allowed. On the introduction of the forty-seven hour week these allowances were withdrawn in accordance with an agreement between the trade unions and the employers' federation.

The agreement provides for arbitration on any questions connected with the agreement.

Efforts are now being made to attribute the dispute to the dismissal of workers, but the question was not originally raised by strikers. The facts on this point are as follows:

In December last the Government found it necessary to diminish work on war production and issued instruction that notices of dismissal should be given to surplus labour. These notices were issued in December last before the dispute arose, but on its being pointed out that they would probably inflict hardship on employees during the Christmas holidays they were suspended until after Christmas so that the workers might have a better opportunity of finding work elsewhere.

At present 253 employees out of 2,000 have been discharged. The factory has undertaken to find employment for its old employees who come back from the war.

30-HOUR WEEK TALK.

Men's Official Blames Concessions Made During War.

Mr. Frank Smith, general secretary of the men's federation, whose committee carried through the agreement for a forty-seven-hour week, said in an interview yesterday: "The men have now proposals for a forty-four, a forty and even a thirty-hour week. They want the same wages as they enjoyed while working a fifty-four and fifty-four hour week."

"Much of the fault must be laid at the door of the Government. While the war was on the foolish and almost impossible proposal was promptly conceded in order to prevent a stoppage of work."

STRIKES ELSEWHERE.

United States Girl Garment Makers—Bombay Mill Incidents.

New York.—Thousands of girl garment makers yesterday paraded the New York streets in holiday attire, thus inaugurating the strike which was decided upon last Saturday if their demand for fifteen per cent. advance in wages and forty-four-hour week was not agreed to.

Seattle.—The long-threatened strike of shipyard workers at Seattle for increased pay has now begun, 25,000 workers taking part in the Bombay.—Only a few men returned to the Bombay Cotton Mills. The strikers stoned the police. After repeated warnings, which had been ignored, the military fired, wounding one striker. Ten thousand employees of the cloth market have struck for higher pay.

Attitude.—A mass meeting of the London District Council of the National Union of Railwaymen at the Memorial Hall yesterday it was stated subsequently that "unless the eight-hour day and the national programme are put into force immediately and our many grievances removed, drastic action would be taken."

HUN MUNITIONS GO UP.

A German munition depot at Quatrech, near Ghent, blew up yesterday and railway and telephone communications between Brussels and Ghent has been interrupted.—Reuter.

WILL DOM MANOEL REIGN AGAIN IN PORTUGAL?

GERMANY DECLARES AGAINST EXTREMISTS.

"Red Flag" Routed at the General Election.

EBERT'S TRIUMPH.

The German elections for a National Assembly have resulted in an overwhelming triumph for the Majority Socialists.

In other words, the Spartacists, or Extremists, have been badly beaten.

Even Hamburg, which had been generally regarded as the cradle of Red Flagism, has declared in favour of the Ebert-Scheidemann Government.

The election was conducted on the principle of almost universal suffrage. Women and soldiers voted.

According to a Reuter Amsterdam message a bourgeois majority is assured.

The actual results as far as they are known are:

Majority Socialists	2,003,422
Democrats	1,234,041
Centre	1,119,137
Independents	401,137
German People's Party	286,157
Conservatives	376,367

These returns show that although the Social Democrats will be the largest single party in the new House, the bourgeois party collectively are in the majority.

Leading Socialists elected include Scheidemann (Majority), Eichhorn and Haase (Independents) and Nauman (Democrats).—Reuter.

[It was around Eichhorn, formerly chief of police in Berlin, that the mad week of revolution raged.

Eichhorn's arrest has been ordered, but is said to be protected in a Brunswick castle.

Ebert as Chancellor is the forecast of the *Reinhold Tiedtke*, says the Central News.

Paris regards the results as promising the establishment of a fairly stable Government at an early date.

BIG TOWNS SOLID.

Heavy Poll—Germans in Occupied Territory Given Freedom to Vote.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday. The Berlin correspondent of the *Handelsblad* says:

The Independents in their stronghold of Neukölln obtained only 48,750 votes against 72,765 for the Majority Socialists.

In the large towns, as expected, the two Social parties together are well in a majority.

The elections are taking place freely in the country on the left bank of the Rhine occupied by the Allies.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday. Messages from Hamburg indicate a complete defeat for the Spartacists and Independents.

Herr Haase. Herr Scheidemann.

who had regarded the chief port of Germany as their great stronghold.

The figures are:—

Majority Socialists, seven seats; Democrats, three seats; Independent Socialists, one seat.

A telegram from Berlin says the ex-People's Commissioner, Herr Barsch, has been arrested Germany.

Freilich states that the Independent Socialists Dr. Herzfeld and Herr von Beertfeld have been arrested.—Central News.

THE NEW GERMANY.

From Berlin it is reported to the *Politiken* that number of Republics and Federal States headed by a President elected for ten years by people by direct suffrage.

Prussia will be divided into different Republics, and will include East and West Prussia and Bromberg.

The Republic of Silesia will include the province of Posen, the Sudeten country and East Bohemia.—Exchange.

Ex-King Proclaimed at Oporto by Royalist Government—Rising Spreads.

REPUBLICANS FLEE: MARTIAL LAW.

Ex-King Manoel, who since he was forced to flee from Portugal some years ago has lived in England, has been proclaimed King of Portugal in Oporto and other places by the Monarchist elements in his country.

It is stated, however, that Dom Manoel has condemned any attempt to restore the Monarchy. It is even added that he has refused the throne.

Meanwhile the Monarchist revolt is spreading to a number of towns in North Portugal, while a Royalist Government has been formed at Oporto, with Senhor Paiva Couceiro at its head.

The Government claims to be master of the situation.

On inquiry at Dom Manoel's residence at Twickenham yesterday evening it was learned that he was "not at home."

LISBON SAID TO HAVE DECLARED FOR MANOEL

Couceiro the Man Who Is Leading the Rising.

Vigo, Tuesday.

News from Portugal states that Senhor Paiva Couceiro has proclaimed Dom Manoel King of Portugal at Oporto amid the enthusiasm of the troops and the population. [According to other messages he has also been proclaimed at Lisbon, Braga and Viseu.]

The town of Valencia is reported to have refused to join the Monarchist movement, and troops have been sent there by Senhor Couceiro to put down opposition.

Many motor-cars containing Republican fugitives arrived at Valencia (Spain) in order to cross the frontier, but were stopped.

Madrid, Tuesday.

The latest information in the possession of the Spanish Cabinet is that a Royalist Government has been formed at Oporto with the following members:—

Premier—Paiva Couceiro.

Interior—Saleri.

Justice and Education—Viscount Barro.

Foreign Affairs—Magalhães Lima.

Communications—Silvares.

Public Works—Count Azevedo.

War—General Tamagnini Barbosa.

Telegraphic and telephonic communication between Lisbon and Oporto is said to be cut off.—Reuter.

Madrid, Tuesday.

It is stated that other towns have risen.

The movement has no support from Dom Manoel, who has already condemned it.

Other messages received, however, indicate that a certain measure of support has been accorded in other towns in Northern Portugal, including Villanova, Guimaraes, and also at Santarem (about forty miles from Lisbon).—Central News.

The royal flag is said to be flying over Villanova.—Reuter.

Portugal in State of Siege.—General Coimbra, says a Paris Central News message, is marching against Oporto, Braga and Viseu in order to defeat the efforts of the Monarchists.

Soldiers released from service during the past two years have been recalled to the colours. A state of siege has been proclaimed throughout Portugal.

Warships have left for Oporto, says Reuter from Madrid. Quiet prevails at Lisbon. In spite of this, more than 600 police were stationed on Sunday night at the residence of the Civil Governor.

The newspapers publish a telegram from Lisbon which says: "The Government of the Republic is absolutely master of the situation."

Minister Becomes Monarchist.—When the Minister of War visited Oporto—he was taken prisoner, but released after signing a declaration of his adherence to the Monarchy.

Loyal Garrisons.—All the garrisons of the country have declared their loyalty to the Government and to the Republic, says a Portuguese official statement forwarded by Reuter.

GOVERNMENT'S ACTION.

Elections To Be Held—Republican Prisoners To Be Freed.

Madrid, Monday.

The announcement of Senhor Ayres Omeias, the representative of the ex-King Manoel, stating that the latter would not accept the throne, has demoralised the Monarchist revolutionaries.

The head of the Government, after having received the support of all the Republican parties, has declared that he will dissolve Parliament as soon as the Monarchist movement is suppressed in order to hold elections, in which all the Republican parties will take part.

For this purpose all Republicans who have been imprisoned will be set at liberty.—Wireless Press.

Ex-King Manoel was dethroned in October,

1910, and came to England and took up residence at Fulwell Park, Twickenham.

Since the assassination of President Paes on December 16 last year Portugal has been in a very disturbed state.

Dom Manoel succeeded to the throne on the assassination of his father and brother in February, 1908, but he lost his kingdom on the proclamation of the Republic in October, 1910.

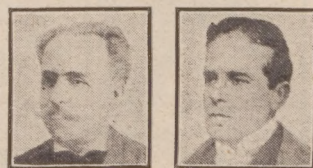
On September 4, 1913, the ex-King married Princess Victoria Augusta of Hohenzollern at the Castle of Sigmaringen.

THE MONARCHIST LEADER.

How Couceiro Has Led a Succession of Risings.

The leader of the rising, Paiva Couceiro, says the Exchange is a Monarchist of note who has been concerned in all the previous risings.

The movement, if followed by success, will drag with it that section of the Monarchist party



Senhor Lima.

Senhor Azevedo.

which believes that such a movement is inexpedient at present.

The importance of Oporto is generally underestimated. The late President Sidonio Paes recognised this, and paid during his period of office several visits to that town, always taking care to conciliate the Monarchists there.

The *Daily Mirror* representative last night sought on interview with Dom Manoel at his residence at Fulwell Park, Twickenham, but he was informed that the ex-King was not "at home."

Inquiries concerning the former king's whereabouts produced nothing more definite than, "We do not know."

BRITISH DOMINIONS AND LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

Separate Representation Desired—"Nothing Else Satisfactory."

Canada, Australia, New Zealand and, to a lesser degree, South Africa claim the right to enter the League of Nations, says Reuter, on the same basis as Belgium and others of the smaller Powers.

Mr. Hughes, the Australian Prime Minister, in an interview said:

"Nothing but direct representation would be satisfactory to the Dominions."

Lord Robert Cecil stated in an interview with the Associated Press correspondent in Paris that, in his opinion, Germany, Austria, Bulgaria and Turkey could not be admitted into the League of Nations at the present time, but they should be allowed to join as soon as the League was satisfied that they were entitled to be ranked among the trustworthy nations.

MME. LEBAUDY TO GO FREE

MEXICO (TEXAS), Tuesday.

The Grand Jury has refused to indict Mme. Lebaudy on the charge of murdering her husband.

Lebaudy, on being informed in her cell that she was freed from the charge of murder, threw her hands above her head and cried, in French: "Thank God."—Reuter.

PEACE CONGRESS AND RUSSIAN PERIL.

Definite Proposal May Be Made To-day.

FIXING WAR CRIMES.

"Very great progress" has been made by the Peace Conference in regard to the question of Russia, and a concrete proposal on the subject may be expected to-day.

The official communiqué from Paris yesterday said:—

The President of the United States, the Prime Ministers and Foreign Ministers of the Allied Powers, assisted by the Japanese representatives, met to-day at the Quai d'Orsay from 10.30 p.m. to 12.45 p.m. and again from 3 p.m. to 5 p.m.

In the morning M. Scavenius, Danish Minister to Russia, gave all the information at his disposal on the situation.

In the afternoon the discussion of this question was continued.

Very great progress towards an agreement was made, and it is hoped to formulate a concrete proposal on this subject to-day.

The question of the procedure of the Conference was then discussed. The next meeting will take place at eleven to-day.

France and Russia.—France would wish to act by all the means possible by supplying money, munitions, and even volunteers, in order to help the anti-Bolsheviks of Russia to succeed, says the *Matin*, but France will only act in accordance with the wishes of the other Powers, and Great Britain wishes to confine her attention to those regions especially touching her interests, i.e., the Caspian district.—Reuter.

Mr. Lloyd George's Attitude.—The Prime Minister's suggestion has not been that Lenin and Trotsky should be invited to the Peace Conference, but (learns Reuter) in order that the Associated Governments might have the most reliable information concerning the position in that country representatives of all sections of public opinion should go to Paris.

The Lord Chancellor (Sir F. E. Smith), with Sir Gordon Hewart (Attorney-General), have arrived in Paris to assist the Conference.

A Menace to Asia.—Bolsheviks who have been organising propaganda for revolutions in China, India and Persia are ready to send agents backed by large sums of money to stir up trouble throughout Asia.

The great obstacle with which they are faced is the existence of the Omsk Army, which at present effectively bars the way to Asia via the Ural front.—Reuter.

Finnish and Estonian troops have taken Narva and large booty and prisoners, while Trotsky, who was present in order to incite the Bolshevists, fled.—Wireless Press.

AUTHORSHIP OF THE WAR.

Peace Conference Inquiry—Mr. Wilson Silent About Kaiser.

PARIS, Tuesday. Delegations have since yesterday been actively engaged in preparing memoranda on the three questions:—

(1) Who were the responsible authors of the war?

(2) Who was responsible for the crimes committed during the war?

(3) International labour legislation.

When these questions will be discussed it is impossible to state.—Central News.

The greatest interest attaches to the attitude of President Wilson regarding the punishment of the Kaiser, but he has so far preserved silence.

An investigation made of the point of view adopted by the Americans here indicates that the attitude of the delegation is in favour of the most careful inquiry being made to determine who is directly responsible, whether the Kaiser or others.

President Wilson has always held that guilt is personal, and it is now remembered that when Governor of New Jersey he advocated a law determining the personal responsibility of the corporation officials for acts committed by them.—Exchange.

FOOD FOR POLAND.

The Allied Supreme Council of Supply and Relief met yesterday. Mr. Hoover presided.

After hearing a report upon the urgent question of Polish supply the Council addressed to Marshal Foch a letter asking that measures should be taken immediately under the terms of the armistice for securing the transport through Danzig of the foodstuffs required for the population of Poland.

GEN. WADE IN LEMBERG.

General Wade, British Military Attaché at Copenhagen, accompanied by an English delegation, has arrived at Lemberg, says the *National Tidende*, according to the Central News.

ROUND THE WORLD BY 'PLANE AND AIRSHIP.

Proposed Aerial Service
from Lisbon to New York.

SAFETY FOR ALL.

How world trips may shortly be made by airship and aeroplane instead of by steamer and train is discussed in a fascinating document published by the Air Ministry yesterday.

For example, a Continental airship service could, it is suggested, run from Lisbon and New York, passengers being taken to Lisbon from Paris, Rome and other places by aeroplane.

In this way the aeroplane would compete with the train and the airship with the steamship, over which she would have the advantage of reducing the average time of transit by at least 50 per cent.

In addition to this, airships would be used for linking up the railways in such places as Central Africa, where the country is difficult both for aeroplanes and land transport.

That these trips could be made with as little risk to human life as by the existing means of travel is proved conclusively.

SEASIDE PLEASURE TRIPS.

Excursions from South Coast Towns—Only
Two or Three Men Needed.

The airship is worthy of consideration for commercial flights over sea or land of a wooded or broken nature such as to be unsuitable for the landing of aeroplanes and on journeys involving non-stop flights of 1,000 miles and upwards.

In long voyages advantage could be taken of favourable winds and the routes chosen accordingly.

For short-distance pleasure trips from, for example, South Coast towns it would not be necessary to establish large stations at each town, but buildings might be erected at convenient centres, the control of which might be left to two or three men.

DEFIES FOG AND CLOUD.

Only One Airship Lost Out of 83,360
Hours Flown.

Official statistics show that only one airship has been lost in this country owing to catching fire in the air, although 83,360 hours have been flown and over two and a half million miles covered during the war.

The airship is able to fly on days when fog or low-flying clouds are prevalent, which might be considered unsuitable for aeroplanes.

Some of the advantages of an airship are summarised below:

She is not dependent on her speed through the air for her ability to remain aloft.

She is not, therefore, liable to forced descent in case of engine failure, as is the aeroplane.

Large repairs to engines, such as the changing of a cylinder, are possible in an airship.

Airships are the most suitable craft for the carrying of passengers, where safety, comfort and reliability are concerned.

In case of a rigid airship, a walk of 400ft. or 500ft. may be taken along the keel.

Even in the matter of speed the airship of to-day with a speed of 77.6 miles per hour can be considered slow only relatively to the aeroplane, as she is unquestionably fast in comparison with land and sea methods of transport.

DOCKERS' 'MORE BEER' CRY

Mr. Clynes' Three Steps to Get
Cheaper and Better Supply.

The dock labourers in Liverpool and other parts of the country are threatening to take extreme measures unless beer supplies are increased and prices reduced.

Mr. James Sexton, M.P., secretary to the Dockers' Union, conveyed this feeling to Mr. J. R. Clynes, M.P., who in a letter of reply says:

"Since the armistice was signed and materials for brewing ceased to be in competition with the claims for materials for food I have urged the necessity of three definite steps with regard to the demands for beer:—

A considerable increase in the supplies.

An improvement in the quality of the lower-grade beer.

An adjustment in price which would cheapen especially the beers now sold at high prices in rooms other than a public bar.

"It would be better for the Government to take action to meet reasonable demands before industrial trouble may compel changes."

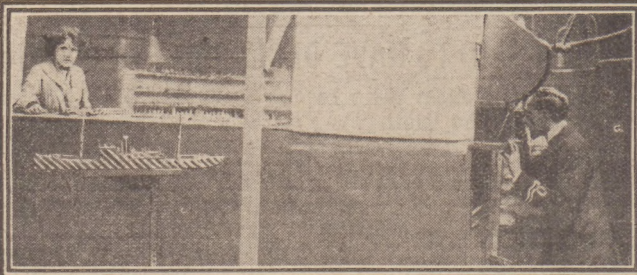
A MILLION HOUSES OFFERED.

It is stated that the United States is ready to furnish Belgium and Northern France with the necessary material for the erection of a million houses, says an Exchange Paris message from Geneva.

PLANNING AND TESTING DAZZLE DESIGNS.



Women workers painting plans of "dazzle-painting" schemes for ships.



Experimental theatre for testing designs. Officer observes a model through periscope. Where the remarkable and most successful "dazzle" designs for the protection of British shipping against U-boat attack were planned and tested.



AWARDED O.B.E.—Mrs. Marie L. Mitchell, who was recently awarded the O.B.E. for services as vice-president, Red Cross Society, Rugby.



ENGAGED.—Miss Violet Stanhope Hanson, only daughter of late Sir Francis Hanson, engaged to be married to Mr. William Bullivant.



R.A.F. ALLIANCE.—Miss Marian A. Payne, R.A.F., only daughter of Dr. F. Colham Payne, who is engaged to Lieut. G. N. Wade, R.A.F.

HER IDEA OF "DOPE." EQUALITY OF SEXES.

Servant Loses Slander Case
Against Major and Wife.

An action for alleged slander brought by a former servant against a major and his wife ended before Mr. Justice Darling yesterday in a verdict for the defendants.

The jury's verdict was given after the defendants had withdrawn their plea of justification and the Judge had suggested that the case should be settled. Counsel conferred, but could not come to an agreement.

The plaintiff was Eliza Emery, wife of George Emery, of St. John's Wood-terrace, London, and her counsel, Mr. Schwabe, K.C., said that she had done daily work for Mrs. Hogg, wife of Major H. Hogg.

The slander alleged was that Mrs. Hogg, who resided at Carleton Hill, St. John's Wood, had accused plaintiff of stealing various articles and had written the following letter:—

"You are a thief and a liar and the rottenest thing I have ever had the misfortune to meet. Don't think because I have not quoted you that I am afraid to say it or write it."

Plaintiff, in her evidence, said Mrs. Hogg told her a pair of the major's pyjamas had been lost. Later the major brought the pyjamas back from Brockenhurst with him. Witness had stolen nothing, but Mrs. Hogg had admitted giving her things.

Did you suspect Mrs. Hogg of taking drugs?—Yes, I told the detective she was taking aspirin, phenacetin and Sanatogen.

Is that your idea of dope? (Laughter.) Is it not the case that Mrs. Hogg took aspirin as a specific for rheumatism?—Yes.

At the conclusion of the plaintiff's case Mr. Barrington Ward, for the defendants, said he could not ask the jury upon the evidence to say that the plaintiff did in fact steal the goods.

Women Demand the Same Laws
and Opportunities as Men.

The National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies has sent a memorial to Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law urging the Government to keep their pledge by carrying through Parliament legislation to remove the political, civil and economic inequalities in the law as between men and women.

All political positions, public functions and Civil Service appointments shall be open to women, including those of Privy Counsellors, of members of the House of Lords, of justices of the peace, of juries, of police and of the higher grades of the Civil Service.

It also asks that all professions shall be open to women, and that the income of a married woman shall be reckoned as separate from that of her husband for the purposes of income tax.

VICTORY BONDS.

Successors to War Bonds on Sale
from February 1.

War Bonds have gone, but Victory Bonds to help win the peace will take their place.

The new issue will be Five per Cent. Bonds (subject to income tax) for five and ten years and Four per Cent. (income tax compounded) Bonds for ten years.

The issue of the Five per Cent. Bonds will be par and that of the Four per Cent. Bonds 101s.

The five-year Five per Cent. Bonds will be redeemed at 102s and the ten-year at 105s. The Four per Cent. Bonds will be redeemed at par.

BUDGET PROBLEM FOR £500-A-YEAR MAN.

His Income in Form of
Weekly Expenditure.

CAN HE AFFORD £7?

The financial outlook for the world-benefited with an income of £500 a year is not encouraging.

The Daily Mirror has taken the case of an officer about to be demobilised and anxious to wed, and has shown that he must spend:—

£300 on furnishing.

£70 on outfit of civilian clothing.

£20-£50 on a fortnight's honeymoon.

He must now go into the cost of maintaining his home, and in the following tables will be seen exactly how his income is disposed of from week to week.

GENERAL EXPENSES, PER WEEK.	
Rent (inclusive) ...	25 0
Gas (for cooker and heater) ...	5 0
Electric light ...	4 0
Income-tax on £500 per year ...	15 0
Husband's tube fares, daily 6d. ...	3 0
Cakes ...	1 7
Flour (half qtn.) ...	1 0
DAIRY.	
Milk, 7 pints at 3d. ...	1 9
Butter, 2oz. ...	0 4
Eggs, new laid, 4. ...	0 1
GROCER.	
Tea, 1lb. at 2s. 6d. ...	1 4
Coffee, 1lb. at 2s. ...	0 6
Jam and marmalade ...	1 0
Sugar, 1lb. ...	0 8
Sardines ...	1 0
Cheese (about 1lb.) ...	1 0
Lard, 1lb. ...	0 10
Dried eggs for cooking ...	0 10
Salt, pepper and mustard ...	0 3
FISHMONGER.	
Breakfast (2 days) ...	2 6
2 cod steaks ...	1 6
BUTCHER.	
Beef or mutton (8 coupons) ...	3 4
Offal ...	3 0
GREENGROCER.	
Potatoes, 9lb. ...	1 0
Sprouts, 2lb. ...	0 8
Two cauliflowers ...	0 10
Cooking onions, 2lb. ...	0 9
1lb. carrots ...	0 2
1lb. turnips ...	0 2
Artichokes, 2lb. ...	0 9
Fruit—1lb. apples ...	0 1
Oranges, 1lb. ...	1 0
Brussels, 1lb. ...	1 0
Celery ...	0 1
Lemons, 1lb. ...	0 1

The expenditure of 10s. on a chicken would naturally not be a regular weekly item, but as no allowance is made for wines, spirits and beers, it is fair to assume that these and the cost of entertaining would probably add at least 10s. to the weekly budget.

The above gives a total weekly expenditure of £7, and that is just about double what the bill would have come to before the war.

Thus, after providing for all his expenses weekly, he is left with 43s per week to dress himself and his wife, buy tobacco and other incidentals.

A WORD OF WARNING.

Omission to Send in Beauty Photograph May Lose Prize.

The closing date for entrants to The Daily Mirror beauty contest is January 31. Those who have not yet competed should therefore do so at once, as it is quite possible that the winner herself has not yet sent in her photograph.

The £1,000 offered by The Daily Mirror will be divided among the forty-nine most beautiful women workers in the land thus:—

First prize £500 Twenty prizes of £100 each £2,000

Second prize 100 each of £100 £10,000

Third prize 25 each of £100 £2,500

Fourth prize 25 each of £100 £2,500

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, The Daily Mirror, 23-29, Bouverie-street, E.C.4.

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some time in the spring. The journey to Paris and back will be made in one of the famous Haviland aeroplanes.

SOMETHING CHEAPER?

New Typewriters Actually Sold
for £30 in London.

It would appear that typewriters are likely to be cheaper before long.

During the war as much as £25 or £30 had been paid for second-hand machines.

Yesterday, at the Cadogan Rooms, Knightsbridge, a sale of new typewriters was held under the direction of the American Red Cross Society.

The rooms were filled with a large stock of business men, and the bidding was fairly brisk.

No extravagant prices were realised. Well-known makes fetched from £30 to £40, and these prices were reached by bidding automatically.

The record price for any machine was £45.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1919.

THE TRAFFIC BREAKDOWN CONTINUES.

ONE often wonders if those who advocate more people, a bigger population, as the main need of post-war Britain ever have the misfortune of trying to get home, after the day's work, in post-war London. . . . Londoners are patient to the verge of sheepishness; but even they must have an appalling sense of multitude as they now pass their days in struggle with one another: morning struggle to get to work, midday struggle to get lunch, evening struggle to get home.

These varied struggles are rapidly reducing us all, at moments, to the level of those competitive wild animals, lately shown us by our cartoonist attempting to board trains as the humans do.

We throw courtesy to the winds—or on to the live rail. With changed expressions and fiercer eyes, we watch for probable entrances and crawl or push to obvious exits. Dark scheming thoughts cross our minds, like those that must have come, one fears, to unwilling cannibal white men, left alone in boats on the high seas, and so compelled to make a meal of their comrades. It is in fact 'the state of nature' (according to Hobbes) again: every man's hand and umbrella against his neighbour's: law and order abolished.

In other words, not the presumed post-war mood of gentleness and social responsibility; rather, the war, come home with the armistice.

The traffic of London has simply broken down. It reveals itself as utterly inadequate to deal with the millions demanding daily transport from it.

And it doesn't get better. The last few evenings it has (owing to local breakdowns) been infinitely worse. We are fed on promises. We are told men are getting back. We are assured that many more buses will "soon" be available. All this we read. Then we go out and fight. . . .

We are beginning to be sorry that we are not like our ancestors—that we don't live in the City, "over the shop," instead of only working there. We are sorry we contracted for our suburban retreats. We are trying to creep nearer in. All flats are taken. Hotels are full. Small houses near work are unprocureable.

Above all, this traffic breakdown is once again revealing the humiliating dependence of our vast complicated civilisation, with its multitudes, on a sensitive machinery which may give way at any moment, and which, when it does give way at any vital centre—in coalmines, in shipping, in railways, even in humble omnibuses—dislocates whole areas bitterly and plunges millions of lives into confusion.

Lives, if you please, as well as faces! For you will admit that it cannot be good for our characters, any more than for our clothes, to fight and tear and scratch with one another twice a day.

More, then, than immediate minor relief and additional buses will be wanted. A better system of distribution for our vast population, a measure of decentralisation, a much more plentiful supply of every kind of transport—these are obvious things, bigger things than "a few more buses."

Let us add: "A school of manners also!"
W. M.

LOVE UNRETURNED.

I fear thy kisses, gentle maiden;
Thou needest not fear mine;
My spirit is too deeply laden
E'er to burden thine.

I fear thy mien, thy tones, thy motion;
Thou needest not fear mine;
Innocent is the heart's devotion
With which I worship thine.

—P. B. SHELLEY.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of man is tested.
Lowell.

CAN WOMEN "BOSS" MEN IN BUSINESS?

A PROBLEM OF SEX RELATIONSHIP IN THE COMING DAYS.

By JOAN KENNEDY.

CAN women "boss" men?

That is an easy question to answer, seeing that—from his cradle to the last spoonful of medicine he takes on his sick bed—woman does "boss" man.

But in business?

That is another matter.

It is a question with which we are faced at the moment, and the next few months will give a very decided answer one way or the other.

The war gave woman her chance and she took it. She and her works propounded a good many problems and solved them. It was amazing how many women came up "trumps."

Many of those women have climbed to high positions in the business world—and they

She will retain her post, and she will have men under her.

These men will have to follow her instructions as they would the instructions of a man. Will it answer?

No doubt some men will resent the "boss" in petticoats. There are always some men to resent something. A good many rebelled against woman's invasion of the business world, spite of the fact that the invasion lessened the strain on their own pockets. But the years passed and the sexes settled down on next door office stools. Somehow, I fancy that men will also settle down to the woman "boss."

A QUESTION OF TACT.

We no longer discuss the question of brain equality or inequality, because time and training have proved the brain of woman to be on a par with that of man. Women like Lady Mackworth have spurred the sex feminine to the development of their best in the world of business.

Not all women have brain worth mentioning, but then—neither have all men. When

WHEN OUR CARELESS SCHOOLBOYS GO BACK.



Distracted mothers write and tell us that they leave half their belongings behind them and lose the other half. Our cartoonist pictures the return to school this week.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

have climbed through sheer merit. Many of them will go on holding those positions.

But, so far, they have "bossed" staffs of women and girls. The flapper army invaded the clerk's domain and the woman boss was at the head of that army. Now and again one heard a wail from a stray woman worker bemoaning the sex of her chief and saying that she'd rather work for a man than a woman any day.

But, speaking generally, the woman manager filled her responsible post very well. Can she still fill that post when the last pigtail and powdered hose has vanished from her department? Will she be able to direct and supervise men?

There is no doubt about the fact that thousands of clerks, etc., will go back to their old jobs when they are demobilised. To many it will be a strain to take up again the routine of office life, and out of the thousands there will be very few ready and qualified for the responsible position of heads of departments. The business will have changed during the years of war, and the woman "boss" will have kept step with the changes.

"PITFALLS OF DIVORCE."

SOME ANSWERS TO THE ARTICLE BY MRS. BELLOC LOWNDES.

THE MIDDLE WAY.

MRS. LOWNDES speaks of the mysteries of man-made law.

Certainly! Things don't always turn out as we hope.

But because divorce has been made too easy in France that is no reason why it should not be easier here.

The middle way, here as elsewhere, is the best. Queen's-gate, S.W. M. M.

THE OTHER SIDE.

MRS. BELLOC LOWNDES writes to you on the pitfalls of divorce; but it is not a fact that where an innovation or change is suggested people can be found who magnify the supposed needs!

I well remember the opposition to marriage with a deceased wife's sister: how we were frequently told it would be the gate opening wide to the destruction of some life.

But it has belied the prophecy. I do not doubt Mrs. Belloc Lowndes' illustration, but cannot many cases be found to outweigh it? Many, I am sure.

Only people like our Bishops or those closely allied in thought will deny the urgency of a more enlightened view of our marriage and divorce laws—tending to make them more in keeping with common sense and our present needs.

Surely it would be more in keeping with the teaching of Christianity that where people are married, and find themselves totally unsuited to each other, and are unable, through various causes, to carry out the injunctions cited by our Prayer Book "for which matrimony was ordained," it would be better to allow these people to be divorced and, not as at present, separated, with all its attendant pitfalls.

When Lord Buckmaster introduced his Bill last session in the House of Lords (defeated only by a small majority by the Bishops) it was pointed out they denied to an Englishman what was granted to a Scotchman, viz.: a divorce after three years' separation.

Opponents of a change should remember that people don't desire to break up their homes for the fun of the thing—that behind each case lies a tragedy. And surely citizens of this country should have the right to demand that their lives should be freed from an intolerable position. CIVIS BRITANNICUS.

LONG SEPARATION.

WITH regard to the proposed alteration of the divorce laws of this country, I certainly think that, if people have lived apart for a number of years, and there is no possible chance of reunion, they should be allowed to marry again, if they choose. W. J. SPENCER.

THE FAMINE IN FLATS.

IS one permitted to criticise your article headed, "Need We Regret the 'Flat Famine'?" If so, I would point out that, good as it may be, it does not in any way solve the problem that the newly-married or about-to-be-married couples have to face.

My husband and I have been married just over twelve months, and all that time have been trying to secure a flat (about five or six rooms) or a small house.

Out of four agents we visited last week, three hadn't a flat between them to let, and the fourth had one, consisting of three floors (twelve rooms), which would do service for a family of ten or more.

Why cannot the upper parts over shops be utilised as separate flats, instead of being let out as entire upper parts, containing a large number of rooms which we do not want?

If each floor could only be let separately they would "take" immediately, and I see no reason why the owners should not reap the same profit this way as by letting them in the bulk, or, as they are now doing, allowing them to stand empty. C. MOTT.

SHORTER LETTERS.

It is business life that teaches carelessness of habit. Schoolboys are careless because they know that ultimately their parents will "see them through." In later life when you lose property nobody replaces it for you!—No Longer a Boy.

I quite agree with Miss Teresa Hooley in her plea for nature in education. Is it not a pleasure to find country meadows as nature meant them, or even a child who loves it without being tempted to spoil its beauty?—ANOTHER POET.

May I be allowed, now that women are permitted to change unclean tradespeople, to say that I have dealt with my local butcher, milkman, fishmonger and greengrocer for the last four and a half years, and that I have never received anything from them but the greatest courtesy and consideration? There must be many housekeepers who have been equally lucky, and I think it is only fair to give credit where credit is due.—ROSALIE NEISH.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 21.—The foliage of the brilliant scarlet fulgens and poppy coronas anemones is already above ground. In exposed and cold districts it will be advisable to protect the leaves by means of garden lights or small frames. But in the southern counties they will come to no harm.

If late flowers of the poppy anemones are desired, roots can be got in about the end of next month. Set them in rich sandy mould and in a position shaded from the midday sun. Give plenty of water during May and June. E. F. T.

FRENCH ABBE'S CROSS OF HONOUR.



The cross of the Legion of Honour presented to the Abbé Lemire, of Hazebrouck, for his patriotism and self-sacrificing service throughout the war years. He is one of the many heroic priests of France.

IN NEWS.



Lieut.-Col. Butterworth, D.S.O., R.E., who has received Companion-ship of Order of St. Michael and St. George.



Mrs. George Earle, who is going to the occupied zone in Germany with her Red Cross unit. She has spent busy years in France.

TARGET FOR BIG GUN PRACTICE.



Sailors of the Grand Fleet furling the canvas on a battle practice target. Gunnery has been brought to a wonderful pitch of speed and accuracy in the British Navy during war time.



HUN PRISON GUARD'S VICTIM.—The funeral of a British war prisoner in Gottingen Camp, Hanover. He was shot and killed by his guard while working on a farm.



"DOWNED" BY ALLIES.—One of many large heaps of German aeroplane bodies at Cologne factory. They were all-brought down by the Allies' airmen and "scrapped."—(Official.)



"TOMMY" IN ITALY.—He carries on a conversation with a charming native of the country with some success although he knows just as little of her language as she knows of his.—(Official.)



FOR LONDON.—Gen. Diaz, Chief of Staff of the Italian Army, victor of the Piave, who has left Rome for a visit to London.



D.S.O.—Lieut. R. S. Campbell, of 92nd Division, U.S. Infantry, who has received the D.S.O. for bravery in Argonne fighting.



FRENCH POST BEYOND THE RHINE.—French Guards examining the papers of disbanded German soldiers at an advanced post in the Rhine-land zone of occupation. A severe surveillance is exercised.

THE INCOME TAX AND OFFICIAL FORMS.

CAN'T THEY BE MADE CLEAR FOR ALL TO UNDERSTAND?

By A KENSINGTON HOUSEHOLDER
Who wants to know why "officialness" must always be a language by itself.

IT is financially the season of repentance, this.

During December one is apt to be forced into extravagance. January brings in the bills.

Also the income-tax.

And, again, the landlord's income-tax.

And, further, various rates and the rent . . .

I often feel that I could better endure these cold, wet, wintry January demands upon my purse if only I understood their details better—

for, for instance, I knew exactly why I had to pay precisely this sum or that.

But I understand nothing of all this. I understand no details.

And the reason I understand none is that nothing is ever expressed simply or clearly on a Government form.

Official forms have never been anything but obscure.

Government English is always a heaped-up mass of vague syllables darkly hinting at what they do not reveal. They are invariably at once verbose and difficult.

Why is it that a General Rate Demand Note or an Income Tax Form or an Income Tax and House Duty Form can never be brief, reasonable, clear?

HOW I WOULD DO IT.

To my simplicity it always seems that had I to make out an Income Tax and House Duty Form I would state it with due detail, but roughly, thus:—

Your income is so much.
Therefore at so much p.c. you must pay so much.

And in a sense that is done. But then there intervene innumerable Schedules A, B, D, E, etc., and an abundance of print, and trying to understand just why I am paying that much and not another much, I come upon this piece of English, which I ask you kindly to read quickly (as one might read, say, a poster or a Pelman advertisement) and tell me—not more than five minutes allowed—what it means:—

The landlord is bound, under a penalty of £50, to allow out of the first payment to be made on account of Rent after the date of the Collector's Receipt the amount of duty paid under Schedule A, up to an amount, for the whole year, not exceeding the amount of the duty on the Rent payable for the year at the rate or rates paid in respect of such Rent.

I transcribe exactly.

Couldn't it be clearer? Roughly—after application—we know what it means. But clearly we know also it isn't English. It isn't Dutch. It isn't Greek. It is a tongue known to those who know it as *officialness*. You only get it in forms.

I have been getting it in forms ever since I was a boy.

As a boy, I was forced, by need and parents, to go in for Government examinations: that is, in consequence, to fill up Government forms.

That phrase in the sentence I have quoted reminds me of them.

"Rate or rates."

So it always was.

I was told as a boy (or boys) to take my pen down (or down) at the desk (or desks)—and to sit on, interminably, for ever, on a buff form.

It afflicted my sense of reason. It spoilt my sense of style. It prevented me from succeeding in the examination or examinations. I couldn't think or think. I got muddled. I got muddled or muddled now, as I think of it. . . .

WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW.

It is still going on. It continues every year on one's State Your Income Form. And there, in that sentence or sentences, about rate or rates, abominably, tortuously, obscurely you still have it.

We are all suggesting reforms for one another just now. Above all the Government, the Government officers, are preparing to reform us.

Let us, mere members of the tortured tax-payer's public, retaliate and reform the Government.

Let us send the Government the form of a Form for them to imitate. And the ideal form of a Form shall be simple, lucid, self-evident.

It shall say, thus, briefly:—

You have stated the value of your house to be so-and-so. You must therefore pay so much.

At present it would run:—

The total amount of all assessment on duty stated or declared to be in such manner such as what the householder has stated such duty to be due or payable by him as being such. . . .

And so on. We all know it. I needn't go on with it. What we all want to know is "Will it ever be clearer?"

A. N. B.

HAVE WE THE WORST TEETH IN THE WORLD?

A VITAL QUESTION AFFECTING THE PEOPLE'S HEALTH.

By AN ARMY MEDICAL OFFICER.

"YOU Britons are lions," said a famous American dentist to me some time ago; "but you haven't lions' teeth. Sure: your teeth are the worst in the world."

Most Army medical officers will agree with him. Our common habit amongst the people is to neglect our teeth till they get into such a state that we have to have them all out.

Then there's the false set and bad digestion. From bad digestion come nearly all the ills of human flesh.

In view of all this I suggest that a complete and well considered scheme should be prepared and put into practice without delay for dealing with the teeth of every child in the country.

Without this all talk about health is vain.

Lectures should be given in every village in the country instructing mothers in the vital importance of training their children to regard the cleansing of the mouth as of equal importance with that of the body.

Teeth inspection should be compulsory, and every child should be seen by a qualified dentist once a month. The dentist should give treatment or instruction as necessary, and sign a certificate of attendance which the patient would keep.

This work should be done as part of the work under the National Insurance scheme, the dental practitioners being paid by the State.

Unless the monthly attendance be made compulsory the scheme would fail. Local inspectors should call upon parents to see the certificates, in the same way that the school authorities hunt up children absent from school.

An insanitary condition in a child's mouth leads to diseases of all kinds in after life, and this matter, therefore, is of vital urgency, and must be taken up in no half-hearted manner.

The Ministry of Health should distribute from

house to house simple literature, stirring up parental interest in this key to good health.

Tooth-brushes and a simple and wholesome dentifrice should be accessible to the poorest folk; if not free, then at the lowest possible price.

But what of the dentists to carry out this gigantic task?

During the last forty years the number of qualified dentists has not increased, although a larger proportion of the population has learned to appreciate the great advantages of dental treatment.

Further, the population has in that period increased by one-third.

It is computed that if the people's teeth are to receive proper attention 25,000 dentists are required.

But the amazing fact is that to-day there are only 5,300 on the register.

The Government must make the dental profession more attractive, and thus secure more dentists.

At present the training takes four years, and the cost is practically as high as for the medical profession, which in the public mind has a better social status owing partly to the many advertising quacks who do far more harm than good to their clients and ruin the profession.

This lower social status prevents many good men from joining the dental profession.

An unattractive item in the training is the necessity to study dental mechanics.

Surgeons must learn how to amputate a leg, but not how to make an artificial substitute.

For this, among other reasons, the practice of dentistry is not so attractive as that of medicine and surgery.

The Government must offer inducements to men to qualify as dentists—as apart from dental mechanics.

The advertising quack, with his "painless extractions" made when teeth need not pulling out, but repairing, must be swept from the field of dental activity.

America is far ahead of Britain in the care of the teeth, and we might with advantage study her methods.

S. K.



FATAL RIOTS IN BERLIN.—The funeral of some of the victims of the recent street fighting. They were killed by machine-gun fire.

MUSIC WITHOUT TALENT: A WASTE OF TIME

SHOULD CHILDREN BE MADE TO 'STRUM' THE PIANO?

By MARY INGILBY.

THERE are many people who do not yet realise the serious times that we are called upon to face and who, consequently, are bringing up their children in the old aimless way, without consideration as to how they are to be made most fit for the new conditions of life.

In my London house there are families of this kind on both sides. So I can speak feelingly on the subject.

There are many young people, boys and girls, in these households. They go to day schools, but all their time out of school hours is spent in tinkling on the piano.

I call it that advisedly, for they have not a particle of talent between them.

For six years they have played the same tune and come to a dead halt at the same place. Yet they are kept at this drudgery knowing there will never be any result from it.

At six on a cold winter's morning the tinkling begins and goes on all day, at intervals, till near eleven at night. We sometimes think that soup must be held to the sufferer's mouth as he plays, for otherwise there does not seem to be a long enough interval for him

to get that nourishment necessary to sustain life. He has no chance of fitting himself for the new economic conditions. The girls learn no domestic work, the boys no technical trades. They have no time out of school to go in for healthful sports and acquire nothing useful.

Instead of practising cooking, plumbing, carpentering and the like they crouch over the piano and strum all day. It is as if the four years of war and their serious consequences had been wiped off the slate. As if children were being brought up, not to be ornamental, for nothing could be more hideous than the sounds they produce, but to be of kind fungus on the earth's surface, parasites, capable neither of work nor of play.

None of them should ever touch a musical instrument. It is sheer waste of time and energy.

As one passes up the street one hears that tinkle proceeding from hundreds of middle-class households, as well as from larger establishments and even the two rooms over a mews.

A tinkle like the dawn of creation: "Without form and void." This mighty effort should be directed to some sound, practical purpose.

Let us hope that the parents will see matters in this light before it is too late.

Let us pray that "music" should only be taught to the talented: The days of mere "strumming" ought to end.

M. I.

ARE CARTOON IDEAS ALWAYS HELPFUL?

SOME CORRESPONDENCE THAT HAUNTS THE HUMOURIST.

By W. K. HASELDEN.

Mr. Haselden humorously reveals some of his trouble with kind helpers from outside.

AMONG the many letters that filter through my letter-box, the following is the kind most frequently recurrent:—

"Dear Sir,—I think you might do a splendid cartoon about the rain. It has rained here something shocking for three days. Unfortunately I cannot draw myself, not having learnt when I was young, but I thought I would just send you on the idea, and you are quite welcome to make any use you like of it without payment."

Having done its atom of damage to the letter-box, its next step is to assist in the gradual decay of my wastepaper-basket.

As far as I personally am concerned, this letter is not a helpful one, though the community at large benefits to a small extent through the Inland Revenue.

One tries to imagine the writer—what manner of person he is. Ought one perhaps to envy him, as possessing a more highly developed sense of humour than oneself?

It has rained for three days—a splendid cartoon. "He must have had something in his mind." Perhaps six little pictures of Rain, more Rain, more and more Rain, culminating in most Rain! But I am not sure that that would be funny.

"YOU CAN PUBLISH THEM!"

No, on the whole I am inclined to think the scribe had a touching and unbounded faith in the power of pictorial ridicule, and really believed that a satirical cartoon on persistent rain might help to put a stop to the evil.

Let us proceed to another type of letter:—

"Sir,—Having taken *The Daily Mirror* since it began and being fond of sketching myself, I send you a set of half a dozen sketches which you can publish as they stand, or re-draw if you like. Some slight pecuniary acknowledgment is all I ask in exchange."

Now it is just possible in this case that the sketches referred to may hide one of the most brilliant ideas ever conceived in the brain of man. But the idea is so *effectually* hidden by a conglomeration of warring lines, blot, pen splutterings and illegible writing that one never finds it! The author must indeed be very fond of sketching to sketch like that!

His case is akin to that of the golfer who exclaimed to his caddy: "Could anyone else play as badly as I do?" and got the answer: "Aye, but they don't play."

Puzzling in its naivety is the letter that runs: "Could you draw a rather tall, red-haired man, dressed in brown and usually a dark purple tie, slamming a door as he goes out and us girls in a room typing? Do, please, do this. I am sure it would go down very well and give us great pleasure to see it in the *Mirror* (sic), and we would show it to Mr. Brown."—Signed, "Four Lady Clerks."

Then there is the letter that starts: "I often have very funny ideas for cartoons, and would be very pleased to supply you with same at half a guinea apiece. This one is just a specimen, but I could send any number equally good."

"Man falling off a ladder, small boy with basket over his arm passing by laughing. I shall be glad if you will send a P.O. for 10s. 6d. by return if you use this."

Of course one tries to acknowledge letters to the best of one's ability, but without a secretary for the special purpose it is impossible to deal with more than a fraction of them.

Ominous is the letter beginning, "I have not seen my suggestion about the mangold-wurzels appear in *The Daily Mirror*. If you are not going to use it I shall be obliged by your returning it by return of post."

MY FREQUENT APOLOGIES.

Heavens! What was his suggestion about mangold-wurzels? I've no recollection of any suggestion of the sort—I've no remembrance of hearing from or of this man before in my life. Follows a wild hunt through drawing-desk, bureau—drawers, coat-pockets, dusty shelves and other places where letters and papers do gather together, hide and accumulate.

No good—must write and apologise for fault I have no recollection of committing—"Dear Sir, I am extremely sorry, etc., etc., etc."

By return of post: "Am I to understand that you have lost my suggestion about mangold-wurzels, or that you have willfully destroyed it? In the latter very grave case I shall have to consider taking action, etc." Answer: "I regret exceedingly, but I am afraid I must have lost it, though I do not think I received it."

By return of post: "I leave it to your vivid imagination to understand what I think of this incident."

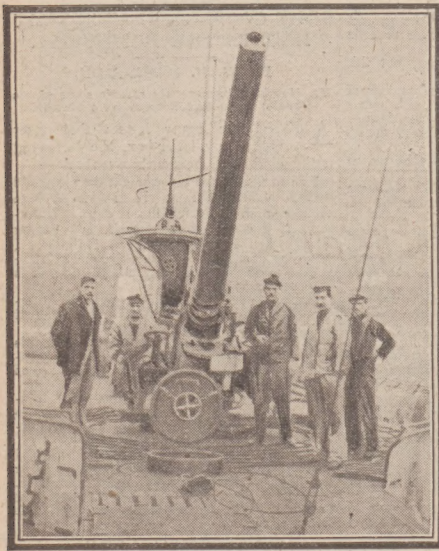
No, on the whole—though for the sake of the one in a thousand that might be of use, one would on no account wish to discourage them—suggestions from outside are most helpful!

W. K. HASELDEN.

U-BOAT IN DURANCE

CHILDREN OF WORKING MOTHERS—

TO BE MARRIED



Gun of one of the German super-submarines now under French care in the naval port of Cherbourg. Its size shows development of U-boat cruisers.



The rabbitry is a great attraction. Nurse introduces one of the rabbits to the small people.



"REDS" IN BERLIN.—An armoured car patrol of the Red Guard in the Unter den Linden at Berlin. For the moment the activity of the extreme revolutionaries has been curtailed.



OF A SON.—Mrs. Wardell, wife of Mr. Michael Wardell, who has presented her husband with a son. She was before her marriage the Hon. Mrs. G. Mills.



AT DIXIE-TIME.—A party of the Gordon Highlanders at dixie-time. The men take remarkably good care not to allow anything to interfere with their attendance at this particular fixture.



FOR THE BLIND.—Mr. Thomas Mordey, who has given Ebley Mansion and estates to be equipped as a college for the blind.



ON A VISIT.—Lady Chelmsford, wife of the Indian Viceroy, who has just sailed from Bombay on a visit to this country.



TRANSPORT TROUBLE.—A British motor-lorry attached to transport column operating in Persia catches fire, and makes a big smoke.



Captain Ronald Chatterton, son of the late Hon. Frederick Chatterton, who is engaged to be married to Miss Valentine.



A khaki visitor is common at the Deptford Heath. Children of working men are cared for daily. Most of the youngest are for the youngest.



GIFTS FOR RAILWAY WORK.—Mr. J. A. C. receiving a bureau and stationery from Mr. Bradford of his colleagues and stationery.

TO BE MARRIED.



Captain Ronald Charles, son of the late Captain Hon. Frederick W. Valentine, who is engaged to be married.



A khaki visitor is one of the children of light fatigue duty. The Deptford Health Officer, Mr. McMillan, is proving that the open-air life is good for the youngsters.



Corporal J. A. Christie, V.C., receiving a bureau and other gifts from Mr. Bradford, on behalf of his colleagues and staff.

—AT DEPTFORD OPEN-AIR NURSERY



The nursery seen from the outside. The children are cared for by student assistants.



MENTIONED.—Mrs. I. M. Lewen, who has been mentioned for her valuable services at St. Mary's Hospital, Bromley, Kent.



TO FLY ATLANTIC.—Lt.-Col. Raymond Colishaw, R.A.F., who has resolved to fly the Atlantic before Americans "get going."



WIRELESS TELEPHONY.—Testing new wireless telephone device for enabling aeroplanes to keep in communication with each other and the ground.

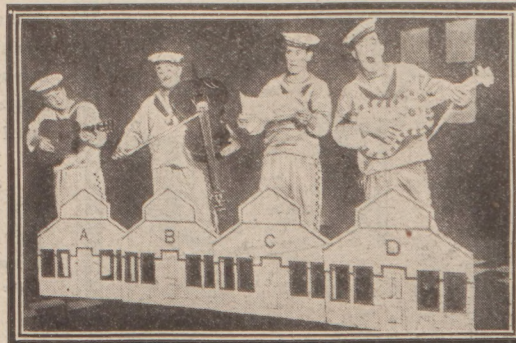
AN AIRSHIP CRASH.



The crippled airship coming down after the enemy shell had passed through its gas container.



The stricken airship finally brought down a complete wreck against the side of the pier. A British naval airship, struck by a shell from a German submarine, brought down at a South Coast seaside resort. The publication of such photographs as these has only just been permitted.



"TIMBERHUT" FOLLIES.—A merry party of entertainers who have contrived and rehearsed their show during years of internment in Holland. The "scenery" represents the timber huts they lived in.



MARRIED TO DAY.—Lady Doreen Browne, daughter of the Marchioness of Sligo, to marry Maj. Hon. Michael Knatchbull-Hugessen, M.C., R.A.F.

D. H. Evans & Co. Ltd.

Originators of the Great White Sales and Pioneers of the Irish Underclothing Industry.

GREAT WHITE SALE

COMMENCES TO-DAY

Irish & French Peasant-made Underclothing

HOUSEHOLD LINENS & TABLE DAMASKS

AND OTHER ALL-WHITE GOODS

Catalogues Post Free

The White Sale embraces all Depts. carrying White Goods as in previous years. The Largest Selection of All-White Goods ever offered by any one Firm at

Prices much lower than they will be for many a day to come.

Letters containing money or notes should be registered—we cannot be responsible for losses in post. Carriage paid on all orders over 2.6 in value.

Customers should order the full quantity they may require of any article. Money refunded if not approved.



Lot 600 U.W.—Peasant-made Nightdresses in Loure cloth, trimmed with Swiss Insertion, edged Pink, Sky or Helio hem. Sale Price **8/11**



Lot 63 U.W.—Hand-made Knickers, in Nainsook, trimmed Torchon Lace. Sale Price **3/8**
Women's Golf Shirts or Elastic Waist 4/2. Also Outsize, open shape, 4/2.



Lot 33 U.W.—Cream Flannelette Nightdresses, trimmed Torchon Lace and Insertion, and Silk-worked Insertion. Sale Price **7/4**
Outsize 8/4.



Lot 1 U.W.—Peasant-made Nightdresses, in Nainsook, trimmed Valenciennes Lace and Insertion, and Muslin Insertion. Sale Price **5/11**
Outsize 6/11.



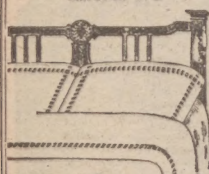
Lot 400 U.W.—White French Hair-card Dressing Gown, Collar and front edged Coloured Stripes. Usual Price, 9/11. Sale Price **7/6**



Lot 500 U.W.—Fleece-lined Knickers, Di-rectoire shape, in White only. Women's. Sale Price **3/3**
Outsize 4/4.



No. 801 B.O.—Exceptional Value. Good Quality Crepe de Chine Blouse. Ivory, Pink, Champagne and other good colours. Sizes 13 1/2, 14, 15. Sale Price **20/-**

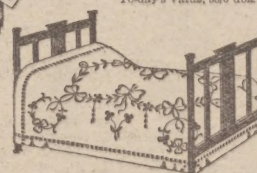


COTTON SHEETS.
Both Sheets Hemstitched (as illustration)

Lot 183 Y.W.—Quality B. Size about 72 in. x 3 yds. ... 23/6
" " 80 in. x 3 yds. ... 28/6
" " 90 in. x 3 yds. ... 31/6
Lot 184 Y.W.—Quality C. Size about 72 in. x 3 yds. ... 31/6
" " 80 in. x 3 yds. ... 34/6
" " 90 in. x 3 yds. ... 37/6
" " 100 in. x 3 yds. ... 45/6



Lot 105 Y.W.—Irish Damask Table Cloth, Spot Centre, Key Border Design. Sale Price **3/6**



Lot 231 Y.W.—Irish Union Linen Huckaback Towels, Damask Border and Hemstitched. Size 20 x 35 in. Sale Price, 6 for 16/9. To-day's Value, 38/6 doz.

Lot 214 Y.W.—White Cotton Bedspreads, fine quality, Embroidered and Hemstitched (as illustration). Sale Price **13/9**
2 x 2 1/2 yds. ... 13/9 each
2 1/2 x 2 1/2 yds. ... 18/9

Remnants To-morrow and every Thursday at Derry & Toms Great Winter Sale

All Remnants in fine embroideries, beautiful lace, good silks, odd lace curtains and nets, calicoes and useful flannels, &c., will be sold at

Half marked prices

Every Department offers special bargains on Remnant Day. Here are some examples in the Robe Dept. on the Ground Floor.

A charming EVENING GOWN of rich silk Crepe-de-Chine, in ivory, sky, pink, mauve, sage, purple, emerald, navy and black. A wonderful final reduction. **65/-**
(Robe Dept. on ground floor).

50 only. Handsome Black Lace ROBES, including bodice piece. Usually 54 to 34 gns. Final reduction 58/6 to **30/-**
(Lace Dept. on ground floor).

150 only. Beautiful SEQUIN HAIR MOUNTS in Emerald, Ceres, Sapphire, Mauve, Silver, Gold and Black. A very special offer. Usually 5/11. Now, each **3/-**
Post extra
(Flower Dept. on ground floor.)

BEATRICE—A beautiful GOWN, as sketch, of Silk Georgette, pleated from yoke, handsomely embroidered, lined Jap silk. In all newest shades & Black. Special Value **4 1/2 Gns.**

Robe Dept. 15 only slightly soiled Silk Frocks. Final reduction. Prices **4/6 & 3/6**



Write for our new booklet "Derry and Toms in January."

During the Sale these goods cannot be sent on approval.

Derry & Toms High St., Kensington. W.8

Make no Mistake this time!

Thousands of people were disappointed last time, and expressed regret for not having registered at

Lipton's

for their supply of Controlled Goods.

You may change your Retailer

on any day between

Monday, January 20th

and

Saturday, February 1st.

If you are not satisfied with your present retailer, seize this opportunity and register at one of Lipton's branches for your supply of Tea, Sugar, Bacon, Butter, Marmalade, Lard and Jam.

SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

Lipton's have a larger number of satisfied customers than any other firm in the Kingdom.

Make your shopping easier and save your time by buying all your **GROCERIES and PROVISIONS** at

LIPTON'S

The largest Tea Distributors, Manufacturers and Retailers of Food Products in the World.

Head Office: CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1.

Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

LIPTON, LTD.

290 TO 322, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

"The Round Table."

The engagement of Mr. Lionel Hitchens, the head of Cammell, Laird's, to Miss Hermione Lyttelton, Sir Neville Lyttelton's daughter, will further break up the little group of controlling members of "The Round Table," who lived together in an old-fashioned square in the West End. One after another they are turning to matrimony.

A Brilliant Group.

Though not its high priest, Mr. Hitchens is perhaps the soundest and most hard-headed member of the "Round Table" group. He champions the idealism of some of his colleagues. He has very broad and rather advanced views on labour questions, and has done great work in the war.

A "Pretty" Wedding.

Lady Doreen Browne will have what my girl friends call "a pretty wedding" when she marries Major Knatchbull Hugessen to-day. She will wear the traditional white with a long veil, and the children who will attend her are to be tricked out after the designs of Kate Greenaway.

The Eridesmaid.

Her only bridesmaid will be her sister, Lady Eileen Browne, who will wear pink chiffon with a silver wreath. It is rather a hurried wedding, owing to the exigencies of "leave," so there will be no formal reception.

The Sass Wedding.

Miss Enid Sass, in getting married yesterday, forsook a name well and favourably known on the stage. Her father was the late Edward Sass, whom England, South Africa and Australia have applauded both as actor and manager. In his spare time he wrote stories and articles for various periodicals. The new bride is also the niece of the late George Edwardes.

"F. E." with the Cue.

In all that has been written about the new Lord Chancellor of late no one seems to have remembered that "F. E." is a crack billiard player. He took to the cue at Oxford. In



Lady Butt, wife of Sir Alfred Butt, who has withdrawn his offer for Drury Lane.



Lady Violet Elcho, daughter-in-law of Lord Wemyss, has gone to the East.

out of the way places when he had half an hour to spare he would look into a billiard-room, take on the best player, and "knock spots off him."

Princess's Retort.

I saw the Crown Princess of Sweden and a pretty daughter driving in the cold in last street. I am reminded of an amusing story of her life at Stockholm's staid Court as a bride. One day a relative saw her run across the garden, and said: "Princesses never run in Sweden." "Princesses stand on their heads in England if they like," she retorted.

"Army Always for Me."

When I chatted with Lieutenant Holmes, V.C., the seventh man to win the decoration in the war, he told me that seven was a lucky number for him, and that he did not intend to go back to civilian life. "The Army always for me," he said. Lieutenant Holmes also possesses the Médaille Militaire.

Bills Shaping.

Departments of State are busy getting Bills into shape for introduction to Parliament. If things go on at Paris as it is hoped and believed they will, a good many Ministers will be fitting over to France to consult the Prime Minister about their legislative proposals.

An Old Favourite.

I looked in at the St. Martin's to see the revival of "When Knights Were Bold." Mr. Bromley Challenor and Miss Marjorie Belairs in the leading parts were just as good as they were at the Kingsway not so long ago, and the well-worn piece produced as much laughter as ever.

The Queen's Miniatures.

The Queen will feel the loss of her little son keenly. Not many people know that she has a collection of miniature portraits of all her children. There is one of little Prince John in a white tam o'shanter and coat standing knee-deep in bluebells, done when he was about three.

Fatal January.

January has sad associations for the Royal Family. Eighteen years ago to-day Queen Victoria died. The Duke of Clarence also passed away in the first month of the year, as did Prince Henry of Battenberg. The death of little Prince John continues the sad sequence.

Pursued by 13.

Mr. F. G. Cordwell, well known in Fleet-street, has an extraordinary Army record, in which he could not get away from the number 13. He attested, went to France, went



Mr. F. G. Cordwell.

More Thirteens.

But more remains! His first lodgment in France was in the thirteenth tent in 13 Lines, 13 Camp, which he shared with thirteen men. He was detained for thirteen days in hospital, and given No. 13 pills! His training course was for thirteen weeks, and there were thirteen men in his class.

And More.

Finally, Mr. Cordwell returned to civil life on January 13, and going back to his job, found that his old room was re-numbered and was now 113!

Tongue-Tied English Folk.

Mr. Walter Winans was expatiating to me yesterday on the average English person's ignorance of foreign tongues. "I know an English lady who engaged a French maid, neither knowing the other's language," he said. "After three years the lady knows one French word, which she pronounces wrongly; the maid can chatter fluently in English."

Exclusive.

Mr. Winans also told the story of an English soldier who had returned after years of captivity in a German prison camp with French, Italians and Russians. Asked if he could not speak four other tongues, he answered loftily: "I can't. I don't hold with no foreigners."

Jazz Colours.

Mr. Kemp Prosser, the healing-by-colour specialist, tells me to get the full effects of a jazz band and the joy of dancing the surroundings should be gold and rose. A room with gold walls and rose lights which he has decorated makes an admirable background; and all was gaiety—and—jazz—when I saw it.

Haig's Train.

The demobilised officer who took ten days to get from Cologne to Shorncliffe only shared an experience common to all train travellers in the war area. For many months before the armistice Sir Douglas Haig lived in a train, but whenever the train was moved to a fresh place he and his entire staff were accustomed to turn out and take to motor-cars!

The Woman Carpenter.

The woman carpenter has appeared as a boon and blessing. Women carpenters did excellent work at the front in putting up huts. Now some have been demobilised and are at call. Some are setting up furniture shops, for they have learned cabinetmaking too.

More Beer, Longer Hours.

There are lots of rumours floating about concerning the licensing hours of the future. I am told that directly more beer is available "opening time" will be from twelve to three and from half-past six to half-past ten. This arrangement, I understand, will apply to both London and the provinces.

Revised Gratuities.

Last night I heard that the whole system of gratuities for men in the services is coming under review by the War Cabinet.

THE RAMBLER.

Marvels of the Universe

The great Lord Archery, in his beautiful Introduction to "Marvels of the Universe," says: "I often grieve to think how much happiness our fellow-men lose from their ignorance of science. If anyone is ever dull it is his own fault. Every wood, every field, every garden, every stream, every pond is full of interest to those who have eyes to see. Not only the world that we inhabit, but the Universe of which it forms but a small part, is full of marvels. This marvel-world includes the Marvels in the Heavens, the Earth, Plant Life, Animal Life, and the Mighty Deep—in other words, the dream of Nature's realm. Its field is even wider than our planet, for it includes the Sun, Moon, and Stars. On the other hand, with the aid of the microscope, it reveals the most minute marvels of animal and plant life. Between these two extremes—the infinitely great and the inconceivably small—comes a vast assemblage of marvels that may be seen by the unaided eye, but which are in general passed by unrecognised, if not actually unseen, for want of an efficient and friendly guide to point them out. "Marvels of the Universe" will bring great pleasure into your house.

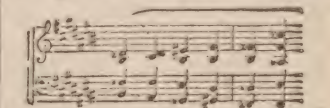
It has cost over £10,000 to produce, and contains over 1,650 Illustrations, over 1,100 Pages, about 1,000 Marvels, on Fine Coloured Plates, about 350,000 words, and is written by over 40 Eminent Naturalists. A Standard and International Work, and has been translated into all the leading languages. Over 100,000 have been sold.

It is one of the cheapest books in the world, and is printed throughout on the finest English Art Paper, and is uniform with the "Wonders of the World," "Belgium the Glorious," "Living Races of Man," "Living Animals of the World," "Deeds That Thrill the Empire," and "Sir Douglas Haig's Great Push."

We will send you FREE on receipt of 6d. to cover postage the first 40 pages and 4 beautiful Coloured Plates as an advertisement.

Write to-day to Standard Art Book Co., Ltd. (Dept. 14), 30-32, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.

Play This At Sight.



Amateur musicians who cannot now play at sight can easily do so in 3 weeks by the "Play This At Sight" Rapid System of Sight-Reading (12 lessons only, by correspondence). You are told what to do and how to do it.

During the last 11 years this system has been highly recommended by all the leading papers and thousands of successful pupils throughout the world.

"You have my consent to use my name as one who strongly approves of your method."

(Signed) LONDON ROSALD.

Endorsed also by Sir F. BRIDGE, Mus.Doc., M.V.O., Dr. J. BOLLAND, etc.

Send 1d. at once to day for free, unsolicited testimonials and full information to Dept. 13, W. H. THELWALL, 30-32, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4. (Advt.)

SAVE YOUR HAIR AND BEAUTIFY IT WITH "DANDERINE."

Dandruff disappears and hair stops coming out.

Try this! Hair gets beautiful, wavy and thick very quickly.

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness, itching of the scalp; the hair roots fester, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast.

If your hair has been neglected and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, get a bottle of Danderine, apply a little as directed, and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made. Sold by all chemists and stores, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d.

We sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised, that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it, no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. If eventually—why not now?

Makes straight lank hair wavy and lustrous.

"Quinquina," used regularly (as a shampoo) will make your hair as thick as glyster, lustre as silk and wave. It cleanses the hair thoroughly, and keeps the scalp always in good condition, and free from scurf, dandruff, etc. Positively stops the hair from falling out, and restores and strengthens the hair, thus making it healthy, lustrous, and wavy. Beautifies the hair by bringing out those glorious tints of youth. In short, it does more than any hair wash. Prevents premature greyness. Lady P. writes:—"Is delightful, and makes the most ordinary hair beautiful." "Quinquina," in packets—2 for 1s. 6d. or 4 for 2s. 6d. Everywhere, or post free with Booklet of Beauty Hints, in plain wrapper from LECTURER'S Dept. 13, 30-32, Ludgate Hill, London, W.C.4.



Vicountess. Charles has resigned the presidency of the Bath Ennismore Ladies' Association.

Mrs. Gordon Neilson's husband is Col. Neilson, D.S.O., of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

EARL HAIG.

Germans and Bolshevists—The Lord Chancellor as a Eilliard Player.

I AM assured on very high authority that the current report that Sir Douglas Haig is to be an earl is correct. It is imperative that he of equal rank, so Admiral Beatty will receive an earldom, too. If any other earl will probably be General Allenby; though General Rawlinson also has a good chance, because he and his Fourth Army gave the death-blow to Germany.

Peace by April?

It is difficult to disentangle the truth from the conflicting opinions as to when the Peace Treaty will be actually signed. A friend who has opportunities for judging predicts that the work of the Conference will be over in three months. Let us hope so!

Trotsky's Army.

Those best qualified to judge assure me that the stories of huge Bolshevik armies over-running Eastern Germany should be regarded with the very greatest reserve. The Red Guards have never stood up against disciplined troops, and Hindenburg disposes of simple forces.

A Bad Sailor.

Mr. Ian Macpherson, who is not a good sailor, was not too well when he arrived in Dublin, my correspondent tells me. He felt quite unable to go over to the Castle for some hours and had a quiet rest at the Chief Secretary's Lodge.

The Two Maos.

The camera men were after him early, of course. I hear of a young enthusiast who went to the Lodge and asked for Mr. Macpherson—after some delay Mr. Macpherson came—but not the Macpherson was wanted.

Standard Ships.

If tables ever groan, Lord Inchcape's must be groaning under the piles of applications from shipowners all over the country anxious for the Government contracts for standard ships. These contracts, I am told, may be allotted in proportion to the individual shipowners' losses in vessels.

The Honours.

Captain Guest, Chief Government Liberal Whip, took with him in his pocket to Paris the proposed list of honours deferred from the New Year. It was to show Mr. Lloyd George, the Expenditure peers and barons will know their fate in the course of the next ten days.

The Remnant.

The old Liberals in the House of Commons are to have a meeting when Parliament assembles to discuss their future and who is to



Assistant-Administrator of the O.M.A.A.C. Miss E. B. Davidson is a trained nurse.



Mrs. H. Underdown, whose beautiful Norfolk house is now a war hospital.

count noses at this meeting. I know one Liberal, always accounted as Asquithian, who is now proclaiming that he was always "a friend of Lloyd George."

THE LOVE TRAIL

By IOLA GILFILLAN

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to

ROY DUNBAR, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.

KITTY LATIMER, Helen's stepister, engaged to Dennis Clare, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's fiancé.

HUGH LONSDALE, Helen's stepfather, who is engaged to

MISS LATIMER, Helen's stepmother, who is engaged to

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"By jove, though, now I come to think of it, old chap, when you introduced me to Miss Carstairs a week ago at Victoria Station, I wondered where the deuce I had heard her name before! I Kitty must have mentioned it, I suppose, and I'd forgotten."

"I had remembered, I should not have thought of it, but it could be the same," I mean that Miss Carstairs could possibly be Kitty's sister, or stepister, or whatever it is. Most extraordinary thing I ever heard of!"

ROY RECEIVES A LETTER.

He rose hastily, disconcerted by Roy's steady, stern gaze, went to the sideboard and helped himself to another drink.

"Confoundedly awkward!" he resumed, coming back to his chair with his glass in his hand. "Kitty, I suppose, had heard about you from Miss Carstairs, and when you met her to-night—er—there was a fuss—what? How do I stand now?"

"No, Miss Kitty evidently had not heard about me from Miss Carstairs—at least, she made no reference to the fact when I met her," answered Roy with deliberation.

"I don't quite understand it myself. All I know is that when I got to Sydenham I found her and her father in a very angry and agitated state. They had heard about my having interviewed Miss Latimer, accused me of duplicity and of having acted dishonourably, and Helen refused to have anything more to do with me."

He proceeded to relate something of what had happened, and Lonsdale listened in concern, biting his lips.

"I say! It's jolly rough on you, Roy!" he exclaimed, when he had heard the whole story. "I'm frightfully sorry, old man."

"It isn't any use being sorry," retorted Roy sharply; "you've got to put things right and clear me, Lonsdale, without delay, or I'll be in a tuss, and my governor or Cynthia's people got to hear of the affair. Yes, by jove!"

"Look here, Hugh, you've got to do the right thing whatever the consequences," said Roy firmly. "It looks to me as if you haven't been quite frank with me from the start, and you have placed me in an impossible position."

"My dear old Roy, I assure you, honour bright," began Lonsdale, but Roy silenced him with a gesture.

"You had been meeting Miss Latimer frequently—you told me so," he resumed. "You met her on the evening before we left town together for the north, and you exchanged letters with her while you were away, I suppose, although you were on a visit to the girl you are engaged to, and you arranged to meet Miss Latimer to-night. You assured me that it was just an innocent flirtation."

"It was, Roy," interposed Lonsdale. "It never occurred to me for a moment that the girl would take it seriously. I met her in a teashop, as I told you, and we became friendly, and, as she was very pretty and a jolly good sport, I arranged to meet her again. That was how it started."

"But if the affair was merely an innocent flirtation why did you tell her that your name was Roy Dunbar?" demanded Roy. "Why didn't you give her your own name?"

"Well, you see, when we first became acquainted I treated the whole affair just as a joke. When Kitty told me her name and name, I gave her your name on the impulse of the moment. It was the first I thought of."

"Then, afterwards—well, I couldn't very well explain that I had lied to her, so I went on using the name. She doesn't know either that my name is Hugh Lonsdale, unless you told her so to-night."

"I had to explain that you were having letters addressed to me because you were changing your address—I mean to explain why I got letters in your name. There was nothing in it, really, Roy, and I've told you the truth."

"You may have told me the truth, but I am rather inclined to think you didn't tell me the whole truth," remarked Roy. "I suppose I have myself to blame for being such a fool as to agree to your request to see the girl and explain matters. You gave me the idea that this girl—Miss Latimer—was a sort of adventuress, who was trying to entangle you into a marriage."

"She isn't that sort of girl at all, and I felt pretty ashamed of myself when I met her. I had promised I would, and was forced to tell her that you are engaged to Cynthia. It seems to me that you must have led her to believe that you wanted to marry her, and you have probably broken her heart."

"I didn't!" cried Lonsdale. "I mean, I didn't lead her to believe that I wanted to marry her. Honour bright, I didn't, Roy."

"I regarded the whole thing just as a harmless and amusing flirtation, and I thought Kitty was regarding it in the same way. It came as a shock to me, as I told you, when I found—on the night before you and I went north—that she seemed to be taking it seriously, and started hinting about getting married. That's why I asked you to see her to-night and explain."

"I did not dare to see her myself, for I'm so confoundedly tender-hearted where girls are concerned, and I was afraid I might compromise myself in some way if Kitty made any suggestion."

"She was very angry," said Roy quietly. "She said some cutting things to me, suggested that was interfering, and hinted that she did not intend to allow you to know her over—or, at least, meant to have a personal explanation."

"Oh, lor!" groaned Lonsdale despairingly. "There's going to be trouble, I can guess. Confound the girl! Why can't she be reasonable! We were only really casual acquaintances, and now—"

"You have only yourself to blame," interposed Roy brusquely. "You are engaged to be married to Cynthia Dare, and you had no right to start a flirtation with Miss Latimer in the first place."

"That's all very well, Roy," grumbled Lonsdale; "but I'm only human, and pretty girls have an irresistible attraction for me. My attentions don't mean anything, and I can't imagine why any girl should be so absolutely foolish as to imagine that I want to marry her because I take her out to dinner or a theatre now and again and make myself agreeable. You don't really think that Miss Latimer or her father will cause trouble, do you, Roy?"

"If you mean do I think that Mr. Latimer will try to force you to marry his daughter, or will urge her to bring an action against you for breach of promise, I should say no," replied Roy. "From what I saw of him, he would be much more likely to horsewhip you, if he thought he could do it without creating a scandal."

"Good lord!" ejaculated Lonsdale again, with a grimace. "What a horrible person!"

"You seem to forget, however, that you are looking at the affair from a purely selfish point of view," continued Roy incisively. "You appear already to have forgotten, in your concern for yourself, that you have landed me in a grave difficulty and placed me in a false position."

"Er—no, I hadn't forgotten that, old man," Lonsdale answered hastily. "It's very awkward, of course, and I'm tremendously sorry, and all that sort of thing, but—er—I don't see what I can do now."

"I must insist upon your putting the matter right, Hugh," exclaimed Roy. "You must see Miss Carstairs at once and tell her the whole truth, explain matters fully and frankly. She and her father seem at present to regard me as a blackguard, and I was so astounded by the discovery that Kitty Latimer was Helen's stepister that I could not make things clear."

"I am sure Helen doesn't understand the situation. I feel confident she wouldn't have thrown me over and refused to have anything further to do with me simply because I acted on your behalf to-night. You must explain everything to her without delay."

Hugh Lonsdale nodded submissively, picked up his empty glass and gazed into it mournfully, then rose and drifted across to the sideboard.

"I suppose there isn't any other way, old man," he said dolefully, when he had helped himself to another drink. "Of course, I know I'm to blame, and it's up to me to put things

right for you, but—er—I'm a rotten sort of peacemaker, really."

"I am only asking you to go to Helen Carstairs and tell her the whole truth—make it clear to her that I acted innocently, and that I am in no way to blame," said Roy earnestly. "It means so much to me, Hugh, and you have it in your power to put matters right between me and the girl I love. I am sure Helen cares, and when she understands the situation—oh, everything will be all between us again."

"Yes, yes, quite so!" agreed Lonsdale, nodding his head, but still looking very worried. "It's up to me, of course, to explain, but it won't be easy, will it? There's Kitty. I want an explanation, and may make a demand if I meet her. Still, it must be done."

"Yes, it must be done, Hugh," said Roy. Lonsdale sighed heavily, lit another cigarette and lay back in his chair.

"I might write to Miss Carstairs," he reflected, after a pause. "No! I can't. I had better not. I am not much of a writer really, and I might write something which might seem to indicate that I am disposed to Kitty, or something, if I tried to explain things in writing."

"Yes, I shall have to chance it, Roy, and—er—well, I'll call it 'morrow,' said Roy, rising to his feet with a sigh of relief. "I leave it to you, old man, to put things right, and I won't fail me. . . . Good night. He went home to bed, but slept but little. He was spending most of the night in troubled thoughts. Not until he was dressing next morning did he occur to him that he might himself have an opportunity of explaining matters if he called on the office as usual."

The thought excited him, and he reached the office much before his usual hour, keyed up by the hope that Helen would put in an appearance. There was a disappointment in store for him, however.

Among his letters was one from Mr. Latimer addressed to Roy, and marked "Personal." It had been posted late on the previous night, and "sir," said Roy with sinking heart, in view of the events of this evening, Miss Carstairs will not attend further at your office. I must ask you to accept her resignation, dispensing with the usual notice. I shall also be glad if you refrain from attempting either to see or communicate with either Miss Carstairs or my daughter again.—Your truly, Mark Latimer."

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

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THE FIRST TROUSER GIRLS: ENTRANTS FOR THE BEAUTY CONTEST.



Went to France, where she drove a motor-car for the Y.M.C.A.



Helping to make the first liquid-fire gun in this country. These girls were the first munitioners to don trousers.



A V.A.D. worker in a Red Cross detachment at Gloucester.



Was a voluntary worker in canteens at both Woolwich and South Norwood.



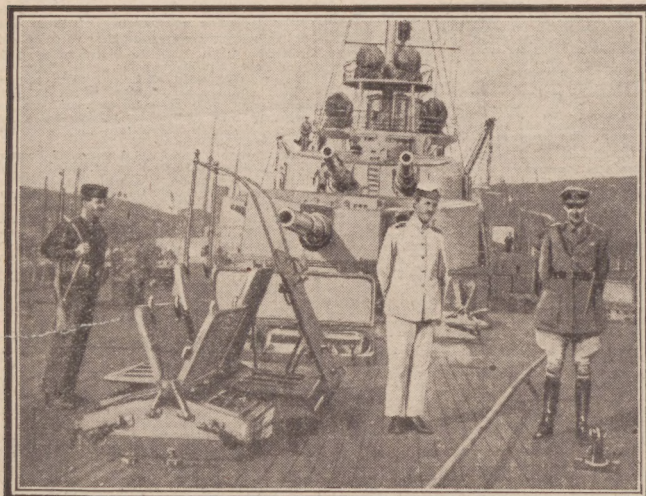
Entertained soldiers and sang at war charity concerts.



Was on the staff of the War Office as a clerk.



Was at the Air Ministry, where she did good work as a clerk.



A NOTORIOUS WARSHIP.—Captain Leach; a British officer, with a Turkish officer. They are seen on board the Goeben at Stenia, Bosphorus.



AT HENDON.—Presentation of three aeroplanes to Canadian Government. Left to right: Lord Desborough, Duchess of Devonshire and Sir George Perley.—(Daily Mirror.)

Daily Mirror

Wednesday, January 22, 1919.

NEW ROYALIST REVOLT.



Dom Manoel, with his wife, very much interested in bee-keeping experiments at Richmond. He has now been proclaimed King in Portugal. Inset: Captain Parva Couceiro, leading Royalist movement.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

NEW IRISH SECRETARY SWORN IN AT



The scene at the swearing-in of Mr. Ian Macpherson, the new Chief Secretary for Ireland, at Dublin Castle. On the left are seen General Sir Frederick Shaw and the Lord Chancellor for Ireland. Seated next to Mr. Macpherson is Mr. Justice Kenny. The Chief Secretary is returning to Scotland for necessary re-election.



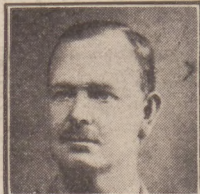
LEADING LADY'S WEDDING.—Mr. Alfred Drayton, married to Miss Enid Sass at Marylebone Register Office. Miss Sass plays the leading part in "You Never Know, Y'Know."—(Daily Mirror.)



SCOTTISH M.C. MARRIED.—Mr. Harold Strachan, M.C., King's Own Scottish Borderers, married to Miss Kathleen Cummins at St. Peter's Church, Cranley-gardens, London. Bride and bridegroom leaving the church.



NEAT AND DISTINCTIVE.—A three-piece costume in navy blue serge, there being a slip-on jacket and a suspender dress. White embroidery discs form a novel and very pleasing decoration.



WELCOME HOME.—Brig. Gen. Grogan, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., who has just had an enthusiastic welcome home to St. Andrews.



G.C.B.E.—Miss Sarah Ann Swift, R.R.C., who has been appointed a Dame Grand Cross of the Order of the British Empire.



DOUBLE HONOURS.—Sgt. Maj. Van Sticks, who has been awarded the D.C.M. and the M.M. for bravery in air fighting on the western front.



LONDON ENGINEERS' STRIKE.—Disputes over the working of the forty-seven hours' week agreement are leading to serious labour trouble. A large number of London engineers have already come out on strike. Their committee in session.



ARMY SHOOTING CASE.—Lieutenant-Colonel Norman Cecil Rutherford, D.S.O., who will appear at the West London Police Court to-day. He stands charged with the murder of Major Miles Seton at Holland Park.